# THE CARMELITE

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VOL. V CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA: THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1932 NO. 6


# Lincoln Steffens

*Ruminates on the Election and Asks:*

## "Why the Surprise?"

(*Editor's suggestion: Read this slowly*)

It is all very well for some people to be disappointed in the defeat of Mrs. Schoeninger, but why the surprise? Why doubt democracy? What we are after is a representative government, isn't it? Well, Mrs. Schoeninger in office has exposed herself as an efficient, intelligent, very devoted school trustee who knew something about education. She does not represent us, the people of Carmel. And, by the way, there are some other officials in our midst whom I suspect: they try to conceal it, but I think I see signs of similar unrepresentative traits. Having started the good work, we should go right ahead and clean up our government in all its branches and reduce it root as well to what it should be: a fair likeness of our real estate of mind.

Carmel has always seemed to me to live in error. It has assumed that it was in some sense an exceptionally intelligent and therefore superior community: quite above the average in the U. S. A. Mrs. Schoeninger was elected in a wave of this mistaken complacency. Never fooled me. There are lots of "good people" here and where there are lots of good people there is not much either of intelligence or of goodness. That generalization has cropped up all over the country, as it crops up here now—to the surprise of the inexperienced. Carmel is a representative community and is bound to be represented in its politics as it is in conversation.

This country, the whole world, is in trouble. Our best minds don't know what the matter is or what to do about it. That betokens ignorance, ignorance even of business, high up; sincere, earnest, suffering ignorance of simple economics. As I listened to the captains of industry seek in vain for ways out I was rapidly coming to the conclusion that what we needed for a cure was wrong. What several conferences of our best minds have decided, privately, east and west, is to cut the expenditures for education. And my community, Carmel, is taking the lead in this new and most American policy: to save money by taking it out of the kids.

I think we should not only go on and correct our government, we should cash in on what we have already done. We should prepare a big advertisement for some national publication like "Ballyhoo," announcing that we are not, as alleged, an exceptional community; that we are regular and ordinary; that we have thrown out of office an exceptional woman whom we caught in the very acts of making some

——————*continued on page two*

KREUTZBERG

# Carmel News

## Voice of the People!

(*This is not news.*—ED.)

Sunset School, Friday, March twenty–fifth; the hour, seven P. M.

"THE POLLS ARE CLOSED!"

In a voice surprisingly stentorian after a day as hectic as he had passed through, George Whitcomb, contractor for the nonce turned school election official, proclaimed the fact:

"THE POLLS ARE CLOSED!"

From seven in the morning until the companion hour at night there had been a steady stream of voters trekking schoolward. It was in part—in too large part—a passing strange procession for Carmel—faces one could not recall having seen here before; faces one does not expect to see again. Some, it is reported, had to be directed to the school, but what is a little matter like that. They were out for a Roman holiday, to decide on the future of the school.

"THE POLLS ARE CLOSED!"

Elizabeth Sullivan, Ruth Highby and George Whitcomb, as officers of the election, take up the second phase of their thankless tasks:

Taylor, Schoeninger, Schoeninger, Taylor, Taylor, Schoeninger, Taylor, Schoeninger, Schoeninger—TALLY—Taylor — TALLY — Schoeninger, Taylor, Taylor, Schoeninger, Taylor, Schoeninger . . .

Nip and tuck it went—Mrs. Schoeninger leading by eight at the first half–hundred mark; Taylor, Schoeninger, Taylor, Taylor, Schoeninger, Taylor, Schoeninger, Schoeninger—TALLY—Mrs, Schoeninger still in the lead, first at the hundred—Taylor, Schoeninger, Schoeninger, Taylor—TALLY—closing up, leading by three, leading by two, leading by one; even; Mrs. Taylor takes the lead—Taylor, Taylor, Schoeninger, Schoeninger—TALLY—Taylor, Taylor, Schoeninger, Taylor, Schoeninger, Schoeninger, Schoeninger—eight straight for Schoeninger and over the three hundred mark, when every vote took on double weight; Taylor, Taylor, Taylor, and the spurt offset—Taylor, Taylor, Taylor, and then———silence.

The election was over.

* * *

(Statistical Data: Total vote, 662, the highest on record in a Carmel school election; Mrs. Taylor, 339; Mrs. Schoeninger, 323; term of office, three years, commencing May first.)

## The City Election

The next issue of The Carmelite will be a Pre–Election Number, following the general lines of a similarly designated issue published before the city election two years ago.

The four councillor candidates will be requested to answer a prepared list of questions—straightforward questions, based on current matters of civic interest. Voters have a right to know where the candidates stand on such matters. Granted the co–operation of candidates The Carmelite will give impartial presentation to their views.

Meanwhile, this paper's position may be stated briefly:

(1) Unqualified endorsement of Mrs. J. L. Rockwell, the incumbent, because we are opposed to discarding proffered experience without cause; because Mrs. Rockwell, more than any other member of the Council within our purview has shown absolute courage of convictions; because she has the good common sense to realize that most towns have been spoiled by what has been done rather than what has been left undone.

(2) Neutrality as to the remaining three candidates, unless it is shown that any of them, singly or in combination, have accepted or are willing to accept the backing of the imitative Tammany machine whose existence under the generalship of Mr. George L. Wood was revealed in last Friday's school election: In that event we will oppose such candidates to the fullest possible extent and we will oppose them with trimmings.

J. A. COUGHLIN

## BUMPER REGISTRATION CROP

City Clerk Saidee Van Brower has received from Salinas the information that eight hundred twenty–five residents have uualified, through registration, to vote at the city election to be held on Monday, April eleventh.

Developments at the school election have enlivened interest in what otherwise promised to be a colorless contest for two vacancies on the City Council.

## PLANT SALE IN AID OF THE UNEMPLOYED

(*Woman's Club Correspondence*)

Arrangements for the Plant Sale to be held on Saturday, April ninth, in the grounds of Sunset School are progressing satisfactorily. This sale will be under the auspices of Carmel Woman's Club, the Garden Section being the organizers. Every cent received will go to the Carmel Employment Fund.

The sale will open at eleven o'clock and continue all day until four. Donations of plants should be brought to the school grounds between nine and eleven in the morning, if possible, but will be received later in case it is impossible for anyone to comply with these hours. There will be no attempt to any aristic effect of arrangement. The sale is solely for the purpose of raising money for the unemployed.

The committee stress the point of the need for contributions of plants. Donations will be gratefully received. None will be too small or insignificant. Do not feel that you have to bring a large or handsome plant to be acceptable. Look around your garden and see what you can spare. Many extras and volunteers spring up that are not needed. Put these in cans or other containers and bring them to the sale. If you have any annual or perennial seedlings, these will be most welcome.

Several of the local nurseries are cooperating with donations. Their contributions will be well worth your inspection, and among the plants there wanting for your garden and wishing you could afford. Prices will range from five cents to twenty–five cents for the majority of plants. larger and better plants being more.

If further information is desired, call Carmel 884–J.

## STEFFENS *from page one*

good schools where our children might be made a little more intelligent than their dub parents; and that, in short, good, average citizens from anywhere may come here with their families (and their money) with the assurance that there shall not be any improvements of any sort to trouble them. "Ballyhoo" might give us rates for such a boast and there are other editors who might be persuaded to spread us some free publicity. Everybody that has ever heard of us will be glad to hear that our superiority, at which they have gibed in envy, is all ballyhoo.

Anyway, my place is for sale.

—LINCOLN STEFFENS

# Kreutzberg and Company in Carmel Next Tuesday Eve

Hour: 8:30: Place, Sunset School Auditorium; Auspices, Carmel Music Society

PROGRAM

Gloria in Excelsis Deo ..... Bach

HARALD KREUTZBERG

Waltz—"La plus que lente" ..... Debussy

I. HAGFORS, A. MAKAROWA AND I. MEUDTNER

King's Dance ..... Reger

HARALD KREUTZBERG

Habanera at Midnight ..... Debussy

I. HAGFORS, A. MAKAROWA, I. MEUDTNER, A. WINCKELMANN

V—

The Hang-Man's Dance on the Grave of His Victim ..... Wilckens

HARALD KREUTZBERG

VI—

Russian Dance ..... Wieniawski

H. KREUTZBERG AND GROUP

VII—

Introduction ..... Mozart

H. KREUTZBERG AND GROUP

VIII—

Master of Ceremonies ..... Scott

HARALD KREUTZBERG

IX—

Lamentation of Orpheus ..... Rogers-Ducasse

H. KREUTZBERG AND GROUP

Scene from the ballet "Orphee"; on the grave of Eurydice. The maidens dance mournfully over the grave and seek to comfort Orpheus, the husband of Eurydice. Refusing to be consoled Orpheus dismisses the girls and dances, solo, a tragic dance of lamentation with the robe of his dead wife.

X—

Three Miniatures in the Spanish Style ..... Ravel, Milhaud, Casella

HARALD KREUTZBERG

XI—

The Envious Girls ..... Wilckens

A dance-comedy in the Breughel style by Friedr. Wilckens

A young fellow ..... Harald Kreutzberg

His bride ..... Ilse Meudtner

Three girls ..... I. Hagsfors, A. Makarowa, A. Winckelmann

Peter Breughel, a Dutch painter, living from 1525 till 1569, was famous for his paintings of the gay and rough life of the peasants in the country. Three girls are sitting of an evening in the square of their village, very much bored with themselves. A stranger and his bride come dancing into the square and immediately the young fellow flirts with all three girls. As soon as he has rid himself of his bride, he dances with each of the three girls until his bride reappears. She quarrels with her three competitors while the young fellow disappears. When he returns he is clad in the garb of a monk and all four maidens go down on their knees to him. He finally reveals himself to the girls and the five young people dance a dance of gaiety.

(All dances created by Harald Kreutzberg)


NEWS

*for which everybody has been waiting*

THE NEW FORD V-8

WILL BE ON DISPLAY

TUESDAY APRIL 5

CARMEL GARAGE

L. H. Levinson

## A MUSICAL BOON FOR CARMEL

Announcement is made that the Neah–Kah–Nie String Quartet has selected Carmel as its summer rehearsal headquarters. The quartet spent a part of last summer here and recently was heard in concert under the sponsorship of the Carmel Music Society.

At a meeting of the Music Society last week the Board, recognizing the educational and cultural value of such a project, voted unanimously to sponsor a summer series of concerts by the Neah–Kah–Nies. These concerts, four in number, will be given during July and August. At the first, the quartet will be assisted by twenty members of San Francisco Symphony. The second concert will be played by string quartet and harmonium, string quartet and flute, and string quartet alone. The third concert will be string quartet and voice, and a cello–piano sonata, played by Michel Penha and assisting artist being a pianist of international fame, and a string quartet by Roy Harris, American composer, who is now writing the composition especially for the Neah–Kah–Nies.

These concerts are to be popularly priced, with a large section of fifty cent seats.

An educational advantage arising from the quartet's decision to summer in Carmel, is the fact at certain stated hours, rehearsals will be open to auditors. Season tickets to the concerts will include the privilege of attending rehearsals.

## CARMEL COMMUNITY PLAYERS

The Carmel Community Players were definitely organized at a meeting held last Tuesday morning, Mrs. Sidney Fish, chairman, presiding.

"The Fire Brand," by Edwin Justice Mayer was selected as the first play to be given. It is a sparkling comedy of the time of Benvenuto Cellini, played with great success several years ago throughout the country. Ian Keith played the part of Cellini in San Francisco in 1927. This play will open May fifth for a run of three nights at the Studio Theatre of the Golden Bough.

* * *

Next Monday afternoon, April fourth, the Community Players will entertain at an informal reception in the Greenroom of the Studio Theatre from four-thirty to six o'clock. All interested in the theatre are invited to attend. Hostesses will be Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Jeffers, Mrs. Daugherty, Mrs. Van Riper, Mrs. Parrott, and Mrs. Ford.

More than fifty members have already joined the group and the membership is unlimited, although a hundred members are required. Community Players want it understood that it is an organization for the community and all are invited to participate in its work. Further details will be given at the reception.

(Correction. The name of Mrs. Sidney Fish was inadvertently omitted from the theatre announcement on the back page of this issue.)

## HENRI DEERING BOOKED FOR CARMEL CONCERT

Henri Deering, American pianist, who plays at the Denny–Watrous Gallery on Saturday evening, April ninth, has been described as "knocking at the door of that little circle which includes only the very great among pianists."

For Deering's Carmel concert there will be old music and very new music, played with the poetic imagination and deep insight that characterize Deering's playing.

times with symphony orchestras of Cleveland, St. Louis, New York, Cincinnatti, San Francisco and other cities, he is at his best in the intimate recital. He recenly played with the San Francisco Symphony and the Abas String Quartet in San Francisco, with the Neah Kah Nie String Quartet in Berkeley, and he appears with Kathleen Parlow in a series of violin–piano sonata recitals at the Legion of Honor Palace in the near future.

## FANCY DRESS BALL

Arts and Crafts Hall will be resplendent with color next Saturday evening on the occasion of the French Peasants Masked Ball arranged by the Alliance Francaise. Peasant's costumes will be the order of the evening; masks will be sold at the door. Farandoles and the cotillon will figure in the program, as well as the later dances.

The committee in charge includes Mrs. James Hopper, Miss Majory Pegram, Mrs. Goodeno, Mme. Pirenne and Miss Elaine Carter.

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY
1931-32 SERIES
KREUTZBERG AND COMPANY
DANCE PROGRAM
SEATS ON SALE NOW
SUNSET SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
TUESDAY, APRIL 5 AT 8:30
FOURTH CONCERT
TICKETS 50c to $2.00
AT DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY. FOR RESERVATIONS CALL THE GALLERY, 62, OR MRS. PAUL FLANDERS, CARMEL 22

# An Educator's Views

*By* MYRTOKLEIA CHILDE

Dr. Rufas B. Von Kleinschmidt, president of the University of Southern California, characterizes Carmel as the only town left in California which does not cater to the standardization of the obvious. This observation he made, among others, last Sunday afternoon at "Casa Amarillis," the home of his cousins, the Misses Berthe and Ellen Kleinschmidt.

Dr. Von Kleinschmidt continued:

"Carmel is delightful. I like the absence of street lights, for when the night is beautiful you see the moon through the trees." Both Dr. Von Kleinschmidt and his wife stated their wish to have a "hide-away home" for vacation and rest-time in Carmel. For a number of years they have spent part of the summer here. Although they own property in Pebble Beach, they would prefer to have a home in Carmel.

After we had discussed the beauty and desirability of Carmel, I asked him rather abruptly what he thought of the world situation. His answer, "I think it's a mess!" was just as point blank as the question. He elucidated by adding:

"There is bound to be a change and it must change for the better. We are going to salvage out of this depression something that is fine and expressive of the best in American life. More people are really thinking now of public affairs and out of this consideration there is to come that evaluation in which the things of real worth will be recognized and emphasized. The good old fashioned virtues will again come to the fore, will be the objective of education and will become the practice of the next generation. Too long we have been smothering with a multitude of 'things.' Now ideas will have their day."

"Do you think America should join the League of Nations?" I asked.

"Not necessarily. America will have to take the position of leadership. You can't take the position of leadership by separation; it must be through association. Not that we need to be politically involved. Through co-operation and understanding we shall have to join the nations of the world in every practical and progressive movement."

"The coming Presidential election? Of the Republicans, there is only one in the running; that is, of course, Hoover. The Democratic candidate has not yet been mentioned. He is in the corral with the dark horses."

Someone mentioned the Lindbergh kidnaping. The president of U. S. C. remarked:

This unfortunate crime has proven the weakness of our usual methods of law enforcement and indicates a dangenerous, widespread disrespect for law.

The discussion veered to the prohibition question. The learned educator made a wry face and said: "Loyal citizens of the United States are not privileged to choose the laws which they are to obey, but all laws are to be respected until changed by means established by the constitution."

Henrietta Shore came in then and the subject turned to art. She brought with her some of her crayon drawings and an oil painting and we were treated to a private exhibit. Both Dr. and Mrs. Von Kleinschmidt were enthusiastic in their praise of her work. Miss Shore explained to him after many questions that she works with nature and depicts it exactly as she sees it.

"And," she added, "I do not see with my eyes, alone; what you would see, perhaps would not be the same as I see. I have lived with nature until I have become a part of it."

Dr. Von Kleinschmidt then told of the gallery of California painters which they are building at University of Southern California. Every year so much money is set aside to purchase pictures. The artist is told: "We offer you a certain sum of money. This amount of money is our minimum and our maximum for a picture, this year. We want a picture; you want your picture to hang in our gallery for all time. Bring to us the picture that you want to represent your work. Let me live with you a while in your picture. We must have pictures that are liveable and that will not pall on us. And we have found that the plan works. The artist has put himself in his picture. He gives himself and we give a certain price. Perhaps it isn't what the picture is worth; we leave that to the artist. Generally he wants to hang a picture for a permanent gallery that represents him for posterity. Most galleries start by buying a number of pictures which they spend the rest of their lives trying to dispose of. We are building gradually and surely, getting pictures with which we are able to live."

Dr. Von Kleinschmidt rose to bid us farewell. He looked again at one of the crayon drawings by Henrietta Shore. It was a scene of rocks at Point Lobos. Delicately and exquisitely finished with merging colors in violet, fawn and the blue of the sea, the shapes curled in symmetry of deathless forms. The white-haired, youthful-appearing educator breathed a deep sigh. He said slowly: "Rocks are more beautiful things than I thought they were."


SEE THE
RACES
Del Monte
SUNDAY

SECOND
ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
PACIFIC COAST RACING AND
STEEPLECHASE ASSOCIATION

BOTH
JUMPING AND FLAT
RACES
DEL MONTE TRACK
2:30 P. M.

O

CALCUTTA POOL
AND
Dinner-Dance
IN THE BALI ROOM
Saturday Eve.

$3.00 per plate

FRENCH PEASANTS MASKED
BALL
*under the auspices*
*of the*
ALLIANCE FRANCAISE
OF CARMEL
ARTS AND CRAFTS HALL
9TH AND CASANOVA
SATURDAY, APRIL 2ND
9 P. M.
Telehone 734-J

THE CARMELITE
J. A. COUGHLIN ——— *Editor and Publisher*
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***The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.*

## BY-PRODUCTS
## ORRICK JOHNS

A misprint last week caused me to say that Rimbaud translated E. A. Poe. The line should have read, "He was influenced by Baudelaire who was influenced by and translated E. A. Poe."

† †

### THE CHINESE STRUGGLE

China is so vast, the opposing interests and forces there are so complicated—and made more obscure purposely for readers of the daily press—that it is difficult for even students to come at a clear idea of recent Chinese history. Readers of The Carmelite may appreciate, as I did, the following brief summary of the situation, taken from an authoritative source.

First of all, it is necessary to understand the foreign interests involved. China is a rich field for exploitation. In 1895 Chinese foreign trade averaged less than four million dollars a year. In 1929 it exceeded one and a half billion dollars. A large amount of foreign capital has been invested in Chinese mines, factories, railways and government securities. Foreign investment is now estimated at more than three billion dollars.

Imperialist powers have dominated Chinese courts, finance, currency, essential railways, mines and industries; they have kept China in political and economic slavery.

American bankers and trusts have about two hundred fifty million dollars invested in China, most of it in the vicinity of Shanghai. In 1910 only one per cent. of Shanghai's trade was with the United States, which was far behind Germany, Japan, Britain. By 1928 the American trade had risen to sixteen per cent. in Shanghai, and today it outstrips all its rivals there.

But the largest investors in China are the British and Japanese. British investors total a billion and a quarter, the major part of it in the island of Hong Kong, more in Shanghai and the Yangtsze valley, where Japan, Britain and America are sharp competitors. Japanese investments are about equal to the British. Three-quarters of these are in the Manchurian provinces, where Japan dominates the entire economic life. Chinese trade is essential to the life of Japan. She has already seized Korea and the island of Formosa, both rich in resources.

The French are primarily interested in the extreme southern provinces of China. Later in the nineteenth century the French seized large portions of Chinese territory now incorporated in the French colony of Indo-China. The French are trying now to obtain the Yunnan province of Southern China.

Up to a certain point the interests of these great powers are identical—the equable partition of China. Beyond that point they become bitter rivals, seeking to penetrate each other's "spheres of influence" (a term meaning private domain for loot).

Foreign penetration in China has resulted in fundamental changes. Sixty years ago China was semi-feudal and without modern industry. Even today the great mass of its people are engaged in primitive agriculture. But factories have sprung up and there are now about fifteen hundred modern factories in China, as well as a large number of modernized plants. These employ three or four million workers. The Chinese peasants with their families constitute more than seventy per cent. of China's population.

In the past decade agricultural classes have associated themselves with the industrial workers; both have steadily become organized and have conducted mass revolts. Strikes against low wages and long hours have swept many cities. The striking workers found themselves in conflict with foreign factory, mine and railway owners, while the peasant organizations engaged in armed conflicts with Chinese war lords and tax collectors who were supported by the foreign powers.

In the early stages of this class war—which is the real nature of the Chinese unrest—the Soviet party, organized in 1920, played a leading role. At first some of the Chinese business classes shared in the struggle againt imperialism; their various undertakings had suffered from foreign competition; but their participation was restrained by fear of mass rebellion. In 1926-27 the Chinese Nationalist armies drove northward from their base at Canton and gained control of the Yangtsze valley. There was a tremendous wave of revolutionary mass enthusiasm; membership in the trade unions and peasant leagues grew enormously. Great strikes occurred; native as well as foreign-owned mills were shut down.

At this stage the Chinese business elements of the so-called Peoples Party (Kuomintang) betrayed the revolution and allied themselves with foreign imperialists against the Chinese workers and peasants. Headed by Chiang Kai-Shek, they seized power in April 1927, and set up a government in the city of Nanking on the Yangtsze river. They immediately attempted to suppress all Communist and revolutionary elements and to conciliate the foreign powers. Since 1927 the Nanking regime has slaughtered hundreds of thousands of Chinese workers and peasants, subjecting the leaders to torture before putting them to death.

In spite of massacres, the Chinese revolutionary movement has continued to grow. In the large seacoast and river cities the movement is now underground. In the interior, however, the revolutionary workers and peasants not only operate openly but govern large sections of China. They have set up Soviets in many sections of south and central China. These Soviets control one-sixth of China's area, and govern a population of about seventy millions. Soviets are functioning in large parts of the provinces of Kiangsi, Honan, Anwhei, Hupeh, Hunan, Kukien, and there are Soviet districts in Kwangsi, Shansi, Shensi, Szechuan.

On November 7, 1931, the Chinese Soviets held their first National Congress and adopted the constitution of the Chinese Soviet republic. The Soviets maintain a well-disciplined Red Army of about a hundred fifty thousand. It is supported by two hundred thousand organized peasant troops and Communist Young Guards. When you see conflicting reports of Chinese army movements, it means that these worker's armies are moving to save China from the treacherous Chinese war lords representing the Kuomintang and the foreign powers.

On September 18, 1931 Japanese troops seized Mukden. They conquered Manchuria and set up a puppet government. At the end of January they launched an offensive in the Yangtsze valley for the purpose of crushing the anti-Japanese boycott and revolutionary agitation. They were there in a delicate position owing to the conflicting interests of England and America in the Yangtsze valley.

Japan needs Manchurian minerals, Manchurian grain and beans. The South Manchurian railway is an impor-

tant Japanese holding valued at about three hundred forty million dollars. Japan has dominated the southern part of the three Manchurian provinces since it defeated Russia in 1905. But its domination has never been complete. The present war is partly an attempt to complete the domination, but the Manchurian peasants and workers are resisting the Japanese vigorously. The advance on Mukden, of which we read in the papers two or three weeks ago, was a part of this revolt. The resistance of the Manchurian Chinese, some thirty million small farmers and workers, has already begun to demoralize the Japanese troops and several regiments have had to be recalled.

Such is the present situation in China. Imperialist aims go far beyond the lines indicated here, but the bare facts given above will enable newspaper readers more easily to grasp the daily progress of events.

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(EDITOR'S NOTE—It is commendable of Mr. Johns to devote his space this week to a recapitulation intended to assist in understanding the trend of events in the Far East but it is to be regretted that he did not refer to less biased, more accurate, sources of information. The implied wholesale indictment of foreign interests in China savours too much of the sophomoric generalties of "New Masses" and the like. Space limitations, and the essentially local character of The Carmelite, preclude full presentation of another viewpoint, but on one detail an observation may be made—in regard to the "Sovietization" of China.

Soviet procedure stands completely discredited in China: the system runs counter to the fundamentals of Chinese character. Russia overshot her mark when she tried to strike at the major powers through China. The Chinese were not hoodwinked for a moment. They took the Russian cash when they needed the cash; they accepted Russian military assistance (in general staff work) as long as it was useful to them. That usefulness ended, they broke the connection as lightly, and, to appearances at least, as completely as though it had never existed. The ethics of the deal are open to question all around, but the facts cannot be disputed. As for the Chinese "Communists" of today: upcountry they were formerly, and correctly, labelled "brigands"; in the seaports, they are, by and large, callow youths with an overdose of education and no outlets for it. They have as much in common with the Russian experiment as Carmel has with the walled city of Soochow.—J. C.)

## Yosemite: An Experience

You approach it through the foothills which become mountains before you realize the change. So delicately are the slopes adorned at this time of the year with the rarest wild-flower beauty that by the time you reach the canyon of the Merced river you are out-phrased. There are no new words for loveliness. However frailly they move beneath the light winds of Easter, these flowers prepare the mind and open the gateways of the heart. They are the little acolytes before the inner temple. The steeper slopes which rise from the gorge intensify the colors. Poppies burn with copper-orange fire beyond the cooler tints of the baby blue-eyes. Here and there the startling magenta of the Judas tree strikes the missing chord of the color scale. The rock where it is split for the road to pass through, burns brown, gold, russet; it is as if the earth could not have enough of color here; not only of sharp and obvious contrast but of the subtler groupings where cream-cups and owl's clover flourished side by side.

For all this preparation you come upon Yosemite unaware. The road rises in a steady grade and there is so much to see of canyon wall and rock and hurrying water that when you next look up your eye fails to reach the summit. Your mind refuses belief. "It cannot be," you say. You stop the car. You stand upon the roadside, speechless before that mighty tower of granite, the monolith El Capitan!

Now you will find out what kind of a person you are. Either you will gasp and pass off the experience in words, or you will suffer the pain of that inner stretching which must take place before a new immensity. For to experience Yosemite is to pass into a new era in your life. It is to leave the comfortable old standards behind; to stand silent before that which is of the measure of the gods.

To experience Yosemite! Words will not say it. As you drive down the peaceful valley with the slow river winding beween the trees you are consoled a little by a more familiar beauty. The gentle deer wander across the meadows—the trees stand quietly together—a bird skims by; but the heights are the magnet calling you back again and again to beat the wings of the mind against the doors of comprehension. Will you merely gaze or will you dare to *experience* Yosemite? Falls of water in full beauty drop from the stars. Across the rim-forest a planet blazes with cold fire. Behind Half-Dome a strange moon wheels over, and the valley is transformed. It is a place of unearthly stature; of fearsome beauty. Moonlight on cliff-faces; on startling shadows on moon-lighted grass—and all of it beyond man's scope; beyond his ordinary powers of experience. The little cars run back and forth; dinners cooked on camp-stoves; children call and laugh; but Yosemite stands inviolate—to be known only by those who will sacrifice the self into the measure of this magnitude.

You set out in the morning with a sandwich in your pocket to climb a trail. You grow tired but you will not give up. The lure of the summit is strong upon you. Hour after hour you climb—with the summit always an invisible presence luring you on. Wherein lies this power of the heights to spur man's spirit to greater and ever greater adventure?

Your week was merely a point in the curve of time which swings across Yosemite. Your footsteps were unfelt along the cliff-sides. Your worship was unheard from the valley-floor. No measure of the mind has helped you to pierce beyond the silence of the great crests which tower into the clouds. Yet you leave Yosemite a new creature. Something has happened to you. You have been faced with magnitude, with power. You have given your own importance into the hands of the gods. You have climbed new heights of the spirit. —DORA HAGEMEYER

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## THE PLACE FOR NO STORY

*By* ROBINSON JEFFERS

The coast hills at Sovranes Creek:
No trees, but dark scant pasture drawn thin
Over rock shaped like flame;
The old ocean at the land's foot, the vast
Gray extension beyond the long white violence;
A herd of cows and the bull
Far distant, hardly apparent up the dark slope;
And the gray air haunted with hawks:
This place is the noblest thing I have ever seen.
No imaginable
Human presence here could do anything
But dilute the lonely self-watchful passion.

*—From "Thurso's Landing," reviewed in this issue.*

# "Thurso's Landing": Jeffers in Familiar Setting

*By* MYRTOKLEIA CHILDE

Making familiar objects significant with words that challenge the mind and the senses; colored words that sing —lines filled with words that float, hovering over the sources of the life–roots—pungent with odor, acrid and form–filled words, beating down to the very core of the universe: Jeffers, the instrument, molding the lives of people out of letters joined together in words, emerging from the speech of these lives he has shaped; thus it all swings to a circle: the characters creating Jeffers after Jeffers has created the characters. In "Thurso's Landing," Jeffers sings his former premise:

"No life
Ought to be thought important in the weave of the world,
whatever it may show of courage or endured pain;
It owns no other manner of shining, in the broad gray eye
of the ocean, at the foot of the mountains
And skies, but to bear pain; for pleasure is too little, our
inhuman God is too great, thought is too lost."

Bringing down the lives of people to the basic passions, stripping them bare of all pretense, Jeffers cuts out of the cloth of humanity five characters:

Reave Thurso:

"cold and all alone in himself. . .His goodness is strength. He's never set
his mind on anything yet but got it with a strong hand."

He says:

"I'll tell you
What the world's like: like a stone for no reason falling in
the night from a cliff in the hills, that makes a lonely
Noise and a spark in the hollow of darkness, and nobody sees
and nobody cares. There's nothing good in it
Except the courage in us not to be beaten."

Jeffers describes him:

"It is certain that too violent
Self control is unlucky, it attracts hard events
As height does lightning; so Thurso rode up the canyon
with a little death in himself."

Helen Thurso:

"her face; too pale, like a white flame
That has form but no brilliance in the light of day;
The wide violet eyes hollowed with points of craving darkness
under the long dark lashes;"

And she says:

"Life is so tiny little, and if it shoots
Into the darkness without ever once flashing?. . . .
. . . .I'll not let the days of my life
Hang like a necklace of round zeros for pearls. . . ."

Reave's mother:

"with eyes like an old hawk's
Red brown and indomitable, and tired. But if she was hawklike
as Helen fancied, it was not in the snatching look
But the alienation and tamelessness and sullied splendor
of a crippled hawk in a cage. She was worn at fifty
To thin old age; the attritions of time and toil and arthritis
That were old women to likeness had whetted this one
To difference, as if they had bitten on a bronze hawk
Under the eroded flesh."

Mark Thurso:

His lameness gave him some look of age but he was young too; tall and thin–faced,
With a high wavering nose."

Rick Armstrong:

"one blond young man
Who stooped over the rock and strolled away smiling
As if he shared a secret joke with the dynamite. . . .
Naked and very beautiful, all his blond body
Gleaming from the sea; . . . ."

Throughout the entire tragedy the marching of the relentless steps of doom sound within and about the locality of the Sur country; the symbolic realism woven around the dark death of their suicide father and his ghost; and there are descriptive lines that are breath–catching in their beauty:

"A curl of sea cloud stood on the head of the hill
Like a wave breaking against the wind; but when they
reached it, windows of clearness in it were passing
From the northwest, through which the mountain sea–wall
looked abrupt as dreams, from Lobos like a hand on the sea
To the off shore giant at Point Sur southward, straight down
through the coursing mists like a crack in the mountain sea–root,
Mill Creek Canyon, like a crack in the naked root of a
dead pine when the bark peels off. The bottom
Of the fissure was black with red–wood, and lower
Green with alders; between the black and the green the
Painted roof of the farmhouse like a dropped seed,
Thurso's house, like a grain of corn in the crack of a plank
Where the hens can't reach it."

* * *

Liking Jeffers, one would read this latest poem with keen enjoyment. Perhaps he has said it all before in a different guise. But he has written it in words that live, that cling to the rock of reality and reach into the sky of symbols.

(Margrave will be reviewed next week).

DENNY WATROUS GALLERY
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

HENRI DEERING
AMERICAN PIANIST

IN A PROGRAM OF OLD AND NEW MUSIC

SATURDAY, APRIL 9 AT 8:30

TICKETS $1.00 ——— RESERVED $1.50

## MASTER CRAFTSMEN

An exhibition well worth visiting is now being held at the Denny–Watrous Gallery, showing handcraft productions from the studios of the Allied Arts Guild of California at Menlo Park. The major portion of the exhibition is given over to beautiful hand–blocked textiles, in addition there being samples of hand–made furniture, hand wrought metals, hand made pottery and tooled leather. all representative of work done by master craftsmen associated with the art guild.

The current exhibit is but a slight showing of results coming from a project begun two years ago at Menlo Park, and one which gives every indication of becoming a significant force in the art life of California. It was Pedro J. Lemos, once of Carmel, now associated with Stanford University and for a number of years vitally concerned with problems related to the applied arts, who was chiefly responsible for the project which has flourished under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Lemos and Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Merner who financed the project and who now are in charge of its operation.

The Allied Arts Guild was designed primarily to provide a center for hand–craft productions, to furnish head–quarters where craftsmen of California might come to work out problems relative to the various crafts. High standards of achievement were set at beginning, the goal being to produce crafts possessing merit akin to that of mediaeval days, avoiding the common practice of imitating antiques. At the same time every effort would be made to develop along lines most typically Californian. To this end expert designers and craftsmen have been brought to the various craft departments of the institution, and no effort has been spared to maintain the high standards described. —A. M. B.

## WESTON EXHIBIT

On Monday, April fourth, the Denny–Watrous Gallery will begin a three–week showing of prints by Edward Weston, photographer. The prints will include all of those exhibited in Weston's show in New York City, and many others as well.

Weston's exhibit which closes today at the Delphic Studios in New York has received more than customary attention due to the currency of several other photographic exhibits. Carlisle Burrows wrote in the "Herald–Tribune":

"With photographs commanding more and more attention the public has a particularly good opportunity just now to examine several different types. At the Julien Levy gallery, the exponents are predominantly foreign. In general they exemplify the creative experimental type of artist-craftsman, of whom Man Ray, the American now working in Paris, is a leading exemplar. Most extraordinary, however, are the studies shown by Edward Weston, the Carmel, California, photographer, at the Delphic Studios. Mr. Weston goes straight to nature for his material and lets nature tell its own story. His prints are at once strange and beautiful, filled with startling effects of form and texture, the esthetic character of which one has learned only dimly to appreciate in rock strata, fungi, roots and plant life and the multiplicity of other forms with which he deals. Much of the credit is due to Mr. Weston's discerning eye, though his photography is always excellent."

Edward Weston's exhibits held since November include the following: M. H. de Young Memorial Museum, American Federation of Arts (traveling); Scripps College, Claremont; Hotchkiss School, Connecticut; Stanford University; Denver Art Museum; and Galerie Jean Naert, Paris.

## "CHINA EXPRESS"

The Russian–made film "China–Express" was shown thrice yesterday at the Studio Theatre. I stuck it out, which was more than some of the audience did.

Back of "China Express" were two ideas: propaganda and a story. The propaganda, as usual, defeated itself by overdrawing; segregated from the film it became nothing more than a series of exaggerated posters.

As for the story—it was no better and no worse than its Hollywood prototype *circa* 1916. With variations as to locale, it was all done before in "The Perils of Pauline."

Flitting throughout the film was supposed to be something called "montage." In Hollywood it would be called "hack–work." If "montage" ever makes the dictionary, it can stay there as far as this reviewer is concerned.

—J. C.

## OVER THE RADIO

On April seventh, Stokowski will lead the Philadelphia Symphony in Henry Cowell's "Synchrony." The work will be broadcast.

TYPING AND STENOGRAPHIC WORK AT YOUR HOME OR OFFICE, FIFTY CENTS AN HOUR. TEL. CARMEL 753

Merchants
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## DISTRICT POLITICS

Dr. John L. D. Roberts, of Seaside, familiar figure in district politics for many years, has announced his candidacy for the State Senate.

In a statement to the press, Dr. Roberts writes:

"After making a careful canvass of the above two counties, I am convinced that the voters desire, and are entitled to, a choice of at least two candidates for any office. Therefore, I have decided to take out nomination papers for State Senator to the twenty–fifth District at August primary of 1932.

My reasons for asking the office:

First: I am a native born citizen of the United States.

Second: I am a resident of Monterey county forty–five years.

Third: I served as a member of the Board of Supervisors of Monterey County for twenty years, and part time chairman.

Four: I am now retired and will have nothing else to do but serve you the entire time, and give you the great benefits derived from experience especially as Supervisor, as no one can, or does know the actual needs of the people, as that official.

"Fifth: If nominated and elected I will give the best there is in me."

A FEW OF OUR
9 CENT SPECIALS

WORK GLOVES.....09
HANDKERCHIEFS....05
THREE FOR.....09
TIN SHEARS.....09
CUPS & SAUCERS....09

AND MANY OTHER GOOD VALUES

STELLA'S

DINE AT...
PINE INN..
TABLE D'HOTE
6:30 TO 7:30
$1.00
AND..
DINE WELL

## LIBRARY NEWS NOTES

*by* HORTENSE BERRY, *Librarian*

*New Fiction:*

Beach: Men of the Outer Islands
Deeping: Challenge of Love
Dos Passos: 1919 (Recently reviewed in The Carmelite.)
Ferguson: The Brontes went to Woolworth's.
Golding: Magnolia Street
Mackail: David's Day
Miln: Ann Zu–Zan
Norris: Second–hand Wife
Phillpotts: Stormbury. (Life in an English village).
Pirandello: Horse in the Moon. (Short stories).
Risley. An Abandoned Orchard. (The autobiographical narrative of a woman who made herself a rich life in an abandoned orchard).
Sayre: Rackety Rax. (Gangsters take up intercollegiate sports).
Sherriff: Fortnight in September. (The author of "Journey's End" shows with delicate humor an English family on vactaion).
Stiles: The Borrowed Lover.
Strong: L. A. G. Brothers
Sullivan: Broccoli and Old Lace. (Humor a la New Yorker and College Humor).
Truax: Hospital.
Tsurumi: The Mother. (A Japanese best seller).
Wells: Great Spasish Short Stories
White: The Long Rifle

*Mysteries:*

Austin: One Drop of Blood
King: Murder on the Yatch
MacDonald: Mystery at Friar's Pardon
Trott: Monkey Boat

A list of Travel Books is always in tune with the Spring, for most of us must have our migratory instincts satisfied vicariously. So take your journey where you will, with none of the discomforts or tribulations endured by those who so delightfully conduct the tours.

Andrews: George Washington's country
Beals: Mexican Maze
Beebe: Nonsuch (West Indies).
Bell: Cape Cod Color
Chase: Mexico
Davis: Uncle Sam's Attic (Alaska).
Davis: We Are Alaskans
Duguid: Green Hell (Bolivian Jungles).
Essad–Bey: Twelve Secrets of the Caucasus.
Frank, W.: America Hispana
Griffis: When You Go to Hawaii
Gruening: Mexico and its Heritage
Hart: Pigs in Clover (France).
Herold: Doing Europe and Vice Versa.
Huddleston: Back to Montparnasse
Humphrey: Poland
Keyes: Silver Seas and Golden Cities
Murchie: Men on the Horizon. (Alaska to Russia and Way Points)
Parker: English Summer
Told at the Explorers Club.
Verrill: West Indies of Today
Wirkus: White King of La Gonave

## LITERARY VISITOR

Mrs. Carolyn Blakeslee, associate editor of "The Maple Leaf", a magazine published in San Francisco, and her daughter, Miriam Millner, have been spending the Easter holidays with Mrs. Gisela K. Ney, in her cottage on San Carlos street.

# Correspondence

## IN DEFENSE OF THE G. M.

To the Editor of The Carmelite;

It seems that every so often in the ordered existence of our quiet village, there arises a new Joan D'Arc, tooting mighty blasts on a trumpet of civic virtue.

But do these mighty blasts concern our schools, winding roads, or unemployment? Nay, say not so—our modern Joan hitch–hikes her anonymous ride to fame on the garbage wagon.

A few facts might not be amiss:

(1) Carmel has one of the lowest garbage collection rates in the state, second only to Santa Barbara, so–called "Model City" of California.

(2) Carmel's scavenger does not scatter garbage, nor does he ever miss more than one collection. When a man's living depends on his removing garbage, it stands to reason that the garbage is removed.

(3) Our local scavenger uses a garbage wagon specially fitted with deodorizing equipment, that kills all garbage odor.

(4) Carmel's garbage is usually in the truck and on its way to the dump by nine in the morning.

And, contrary to general belief, Carmel's scavenger does not drive a diamond studded Rolls–Royce, but has a most difficult time making collections.

"SEVENTY–FIVE CENTS A MONTH"

## VERY WELCOME

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

The Carmel Art Association wishes to thank The Carmelite for publicity given the Art Association Exhibit in January and February of this year.

NORA NICHOLS GRABILL
RECORDING SECRATARY

# Carmel Will Laugh at Itself

Lita Bathen is working with the steady drive of a dynamo, polishing up the program to be presented at Sunset School Auditorium on April twenty–second and twenty–third in aid of the almost depleted fund of the Carmel Employment Commission.

"Local color" will be the keynote of the whole show, and local color there will be in abundance. The program will be of the variety type, to ensure something to every reasonable taste in entertainment, but "Make it local" orders Lita Bathen, and local it will be made.

Comedy drawn from the essence of Carmel's daily life will either send the audience into roars of laughter or send the committee of playwrights now at work to jail. Either result will be equally satisfactory so long as the hall is filled to the beams with cash customers (and there will be no "comps," not even to the cast.) Carmel needs to laugh once in awhile, preferably at itself, and the Employment Commission needs the money.

## WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING

The speaker at the next meeting of the Woman's Club at two–thirty on April fourth, at the Girl Scout House will be Miss Mary Burt Messer, author of "The Family in the Making."

Miss Messer has been keenly interested in social problems for a number of years, having been active as a social worker in New York City. Her literary activity has included contributions of poetry to "Century," "Atlantic" and other magazines; book reviews to New York "Times" and art criticisms to "Christian Science Monitor." Since her residence in California she has given a course of lectures on the subject of the family under the auspices of the Extension Department of the University of California.

The subject of Miss Messer's talk will be "Whither Womankind," and will concern itself with woman's contribution to the hour.

*Woman's Club April Calendar*

Book Section—April sixth and twentieth, at ten o'clock.

Current Events—April thirteenth and twenty–seventh at ten o'clock.

Bridge Section—April eleventh and twenty–fifth, at two o'clock

Garden Section—April seventh, at ten o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Ford, Junipero and Eleventh; and at the home of Miss Grant, Hatton Fields.

## BASEBALL ACCORDING TO LAW

Public utilities have been hedged in so thoroughly by legal technicalities that there is no escape even when their men go in for sports. Witness, as an example, the strict formalities attendant upon a championship baseball game between the local staffs of the Telephone Company and the P. G. & E., played yesterday at the Abalone League field. The score, subject to audit, was reported to be 23 to 12, slightly in favor of the Telephone crew. But before there was any scoring, the following document was duly drawn up, signed, sealed and delivered, with escrow checks attached:

AGREEMENT between P. G. & E. and P. T. & T. Classic Baseball Teams.

It is hereby agreed: that the loser of the Carmel Classic game, to be played on the Abalone Field at Carmel Woods, on Wednesday, March 30, 1932, will furnish a "Wienie" feed with coffee and "Trimmings."

Said "feed" to be given at a location, to be chosen by the losers and within three weeks from date of said game, preferably on Sunday. The place chosen shall be clean and healthful; a place where one can take his wife, mother or children without moral contamination, and shall not be a greater distance from Monterey than ten miles, as measured from the City Hall. To all this, we, the manager's of the said respective teams, do endorse with our signatures. Said feed not to exceed ten dollars ($10.00). Check for which is attached hereto.

Two copies of this agreement are herewith put in escrow with an umpire satisfactory to both parties. Said umpire to return check to winning team, and to hold check of losing team until the time purchases for feed are made.

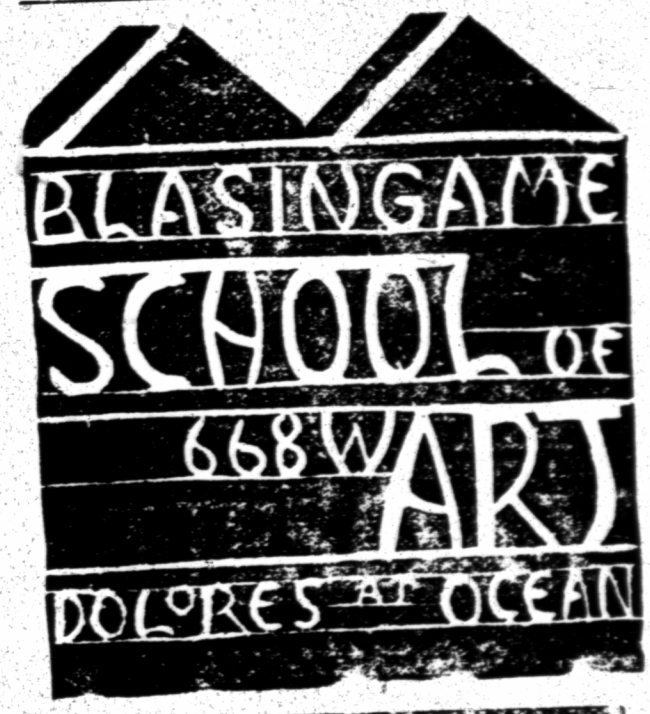
## ABALONE LEAGUE

The Abalone League will get under way once more again on Sunday April tenth.

Helen Heavey, chairman, Charles Van Riper, O. W. Bardarson, and John Campbell are those responsible for the selecting of teams, and are very anxious for all those wishing to play to send a card to Helen Heavey, Carmel, stating their desire to play, and the position they prefer. These cards should be in the hands of the committee by next Tuesday.

There will be two practice games before the season is officially opened, one on Sunday, April third, at ten–thirty in the morning, and the second the following Wednesday at three o'clock. All interested players should make an effort to turn out for both these practices.

The committee is anxious to recover players suits which were not returned last year, and will appreciate it if they are left at Byington Ford's office on Ocean Avenue.




# Del Monte Cat and Dog Hospital

BATHING—BOARDING—STRIPPING

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# The Carmel Community Theatre Is Now a Reality

## A General Invitation

EVERY PENINSULA RESIDENT INTERESTED IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE THEATRE IS INVITED TO AN INFORMAL RECEPTION TO BE HELD IN THE GREENROOM OF THE STUDIO THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH (FORMERLY ARTS AND CRAFTS HALL) MONDAY AFTERNOON APRIL FOURTH FROM FOUR-THIRTY TO SIX.

TEMPORARY BOARD OF DIRECTORS

MRS. PAUL DAUGHERTY, PRES.

MRS. ROBINSON JEFFERS

CHARLES VAN RIPER

ROBERT PARROTT

## First Production: "The Firebrand"--- May 5, 6, 7